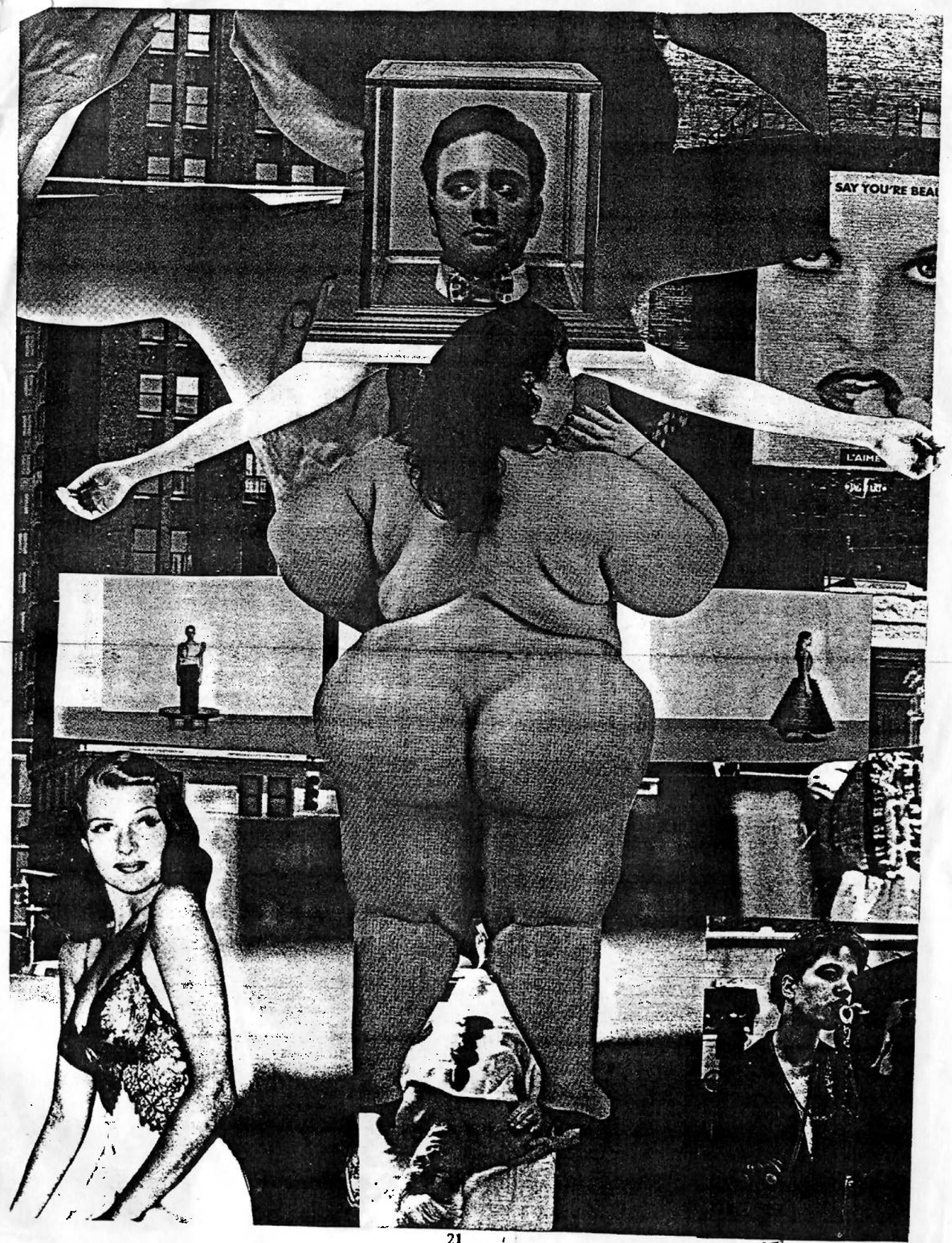
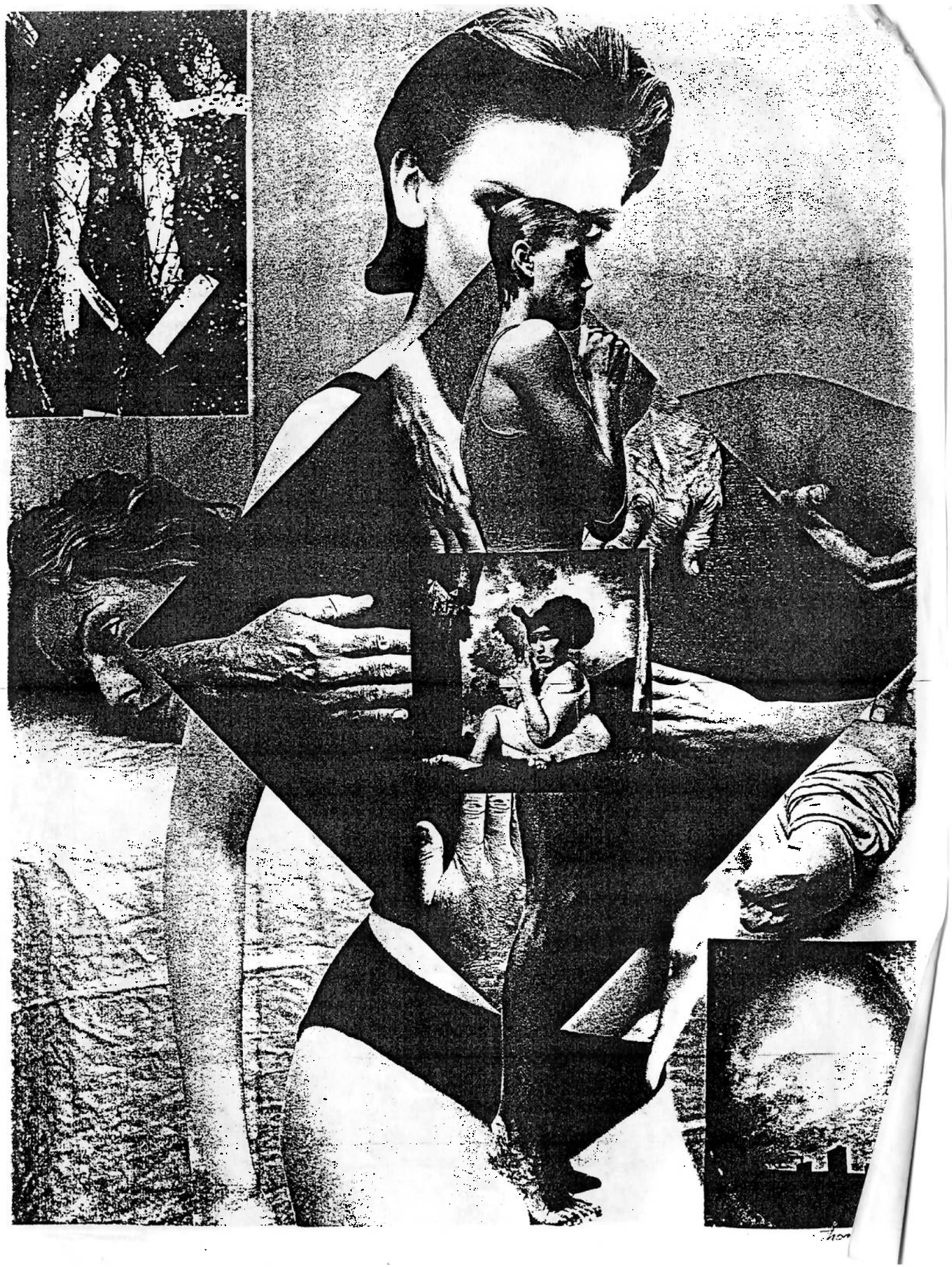
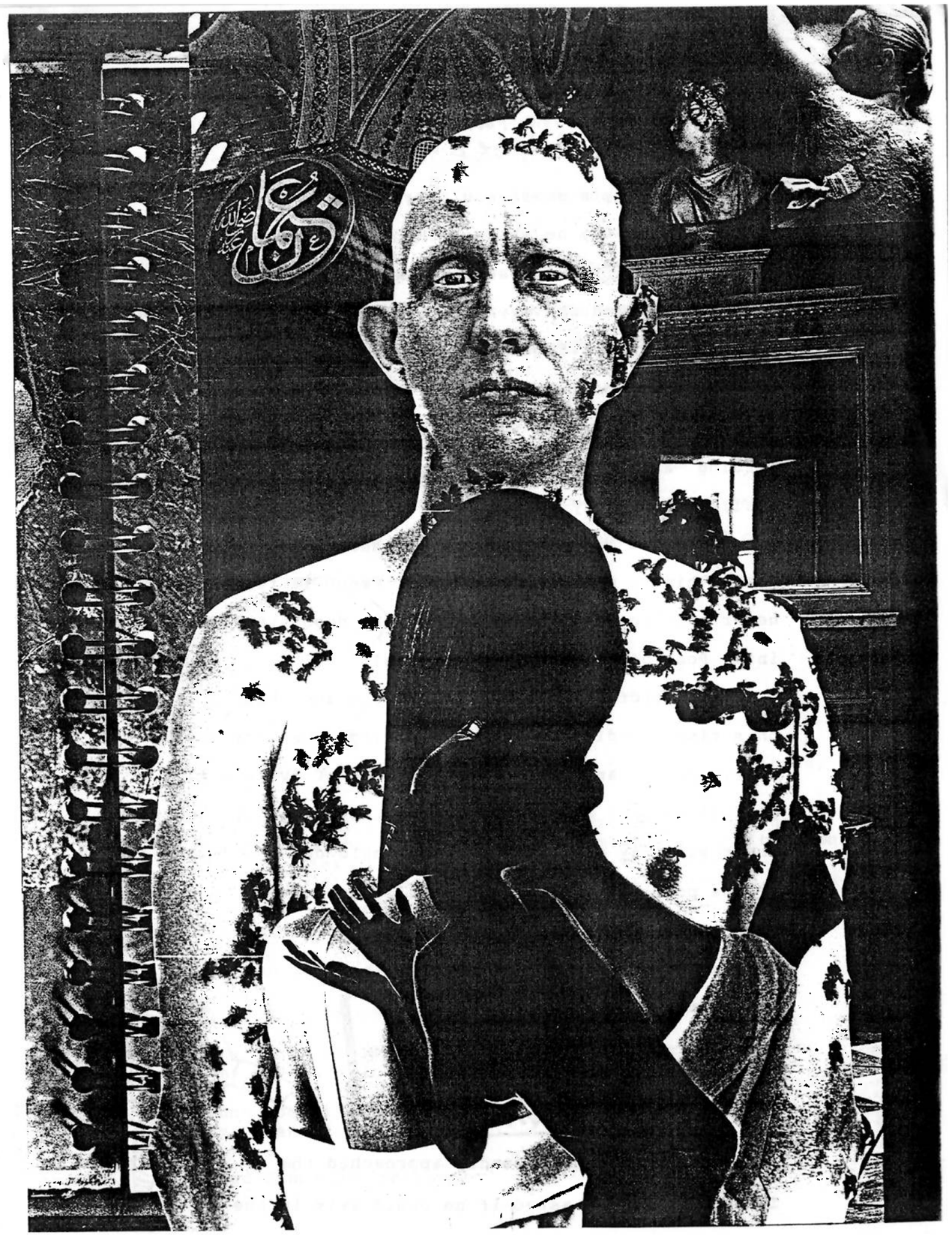
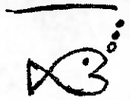

SAY YOU'RE BEA
L'AIME
Thompson 2000




عثمان رضي الله عنه

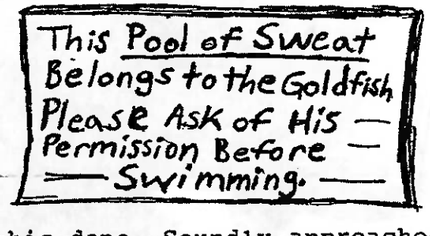
SOUNDLY'S SPACEY ADVENTURES

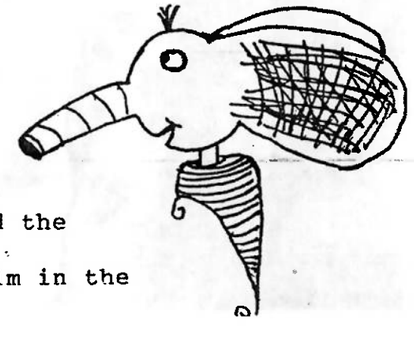


The Goldfish The Pool of Sweat And The EVER

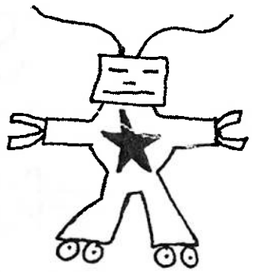
Soundly is a smart and altruistic space explorer. Maybe that is why he was never fooled by the illusions in The EVER. He knew that everything was just his imagination, and the way things turned out was completely up to him. The EVER was more or less a planet for him to test his options. So, one day while swimming in the Pool of Sweat, he ran into a Tiny Goldfish who was yelling at the top of his lungs. The goldfish was so small that Soundly couldn't tell what he was saying. So, he leaned in really close and heard the goldfish yell,"This is my Pool of Sweat! I found it first, and I never said you could swim in it! Why does everyone swim in my Pool of Sweat without asking!?"

The goldfish continued to scream and shout, but by this time Soundly was swimming towards the edge of the pool. He had an idea. Now, the Pool of Sweat was a good-sized pool and a popular one too. Soundly knew that there was only one thing that he could do. He jumped out of the pool and headed to Bucket O' Hardware. There he bought some wood, nails, and paint. He quickly made four signs to put on each side of the Pool of Sweat. They read:





With this done, Soundly approached the Tiny Goldfish and asked if he could swim in the Pool of Sweat. The goldfish was much obliged and decided to let Soundly swim in it whenever he wanted to (which was only on weekends and holidays). Others who came to swim, made sure to ask the goldfish for permission. The goldfish was never hesitant to say "Yes" and everyone was happy.



especially the goldfish

Although I could never figure out how Soundly became such a smart and altruistic space explorer, he never ceases to amaze me. I guess it has something to do with being from Pluto. I don't know, but with this said, I am just going to have to remember that whenever I am not aware of my options, I should always remind myself of one of Soundly's Spacey Adventures.

SOUNDLY'S SOUND ADVICE

1. When making a BLT, always remember the bacon, lettuce, and tomatoes.
2. While skate-ing, be aware of cracks, rocks, sardines, etc. This could prevent several embarrassing situations and injuries. (It shure looks funny when someone is skate-ing along and suddenly, for no apparent reason, bites the dust.)
3. Remember that love is non-existent in a world of Television, Superheroes and Movie Stars. Don't try to make it exist.
4. Save the whales and save yourself.
5. Gnarly is an excellent term to use when you're riding the waves.
6. Punk rock is a valuable resource. Never take it for granted.
7. Read Clone Decipher.

Soundly's Spacey Adventures

Egg Pollution

Soundly left us Earthlings with a little piece of advice. He said in an unsure tone, "Those fishes may be the only thing you'll have left once the bears get a little happier."

I just laughed and said to myself, "Air pollution sure alters a space explorers thought pattern."

As I thought a little more about it, I realized that what he was trying to say was that all the fishes in the oceans, lakes, and streams are really looking forward to the bears becoming vegetarian. Why did he leave the clones of Earth with this little message? I'm not sure, but like I said - air pollution works wonders. Which reminds me of one of Soundly's Spacey Adventures on the Egg Planet.

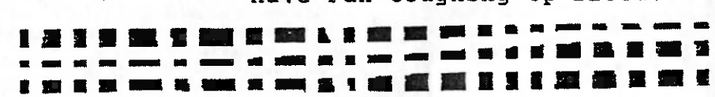
The Egg Planet is shaped like and egg and at times gets hot enough to cook an egg on the sidewalk. Everyone that lives there is in love with eggs and eats them for every meal of the day. This fact struck Soundly as a curious sort as he wondered, "Where do all the eggs come from?" So he took a little trip to the Egg Planet to answer a few trouble-ing questions. The minute he arrived and took a glance thru the Egg Planet Phone Book, several of his questions were answered as he noticed there were five hundred and sixteen pages of Egg Farms and two hundred and fifty nine pages of Egg Stores. But there was one question left to answer - What kind of eggs were they? He searched thru the phone book to find the nearest Egg Farm and decided to pay a visit to the Yolken Herd Farm For Eggs.

Sixx blocks later, Soundly was walking thru the wooden gates of the Yolken Herd. He took a walk around the farm and was disappointed when all he saw were Space Hens laying big, white eggs. He was hoping that the eggs of the Egg Planet came from something more exciting like Space Turtles or Space Alligators. But no, the Egg Planet turned out to be a regular planet with a large supply of eggs.

While stepping back into his rocket and breathing the smell of rotten eggs for one last subtle time, Soundly thought to himself, "I really need a haircut."

You may be wondering - Why did air pollution remind me of this story? Well I don't really know the answer to that one myself, but I'll tell you one thing - The Air Pollution here is really making me consider going onto a straight egg diet.

Have Fun Coughing Up Blood.

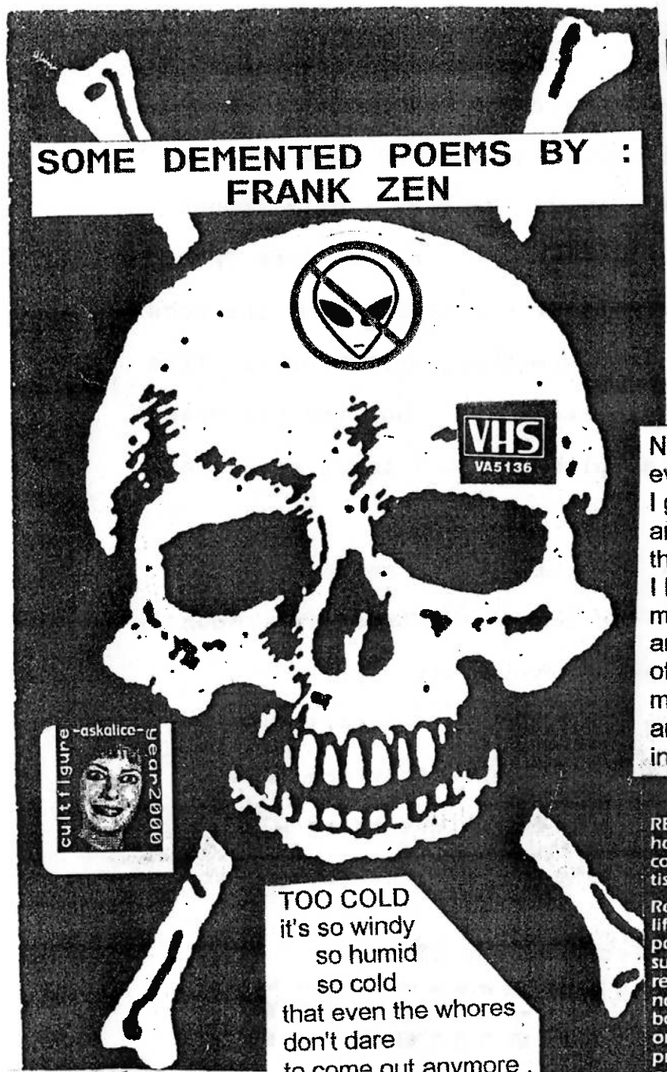


These two stories originally appeared in the zine Clone Decipher of which only three issues were made between the months of November 1996 and February 1997. These zines were seen by no one except the author and editor - Daniel Murphy - who has since gone on to produce two other zines which have both been moderatley successful (as far as zines are concerned) and being read by people all over the United States and Canada, and even in a few other countries. These zines are aptly titled, Elephant Mess and Brown Rot. Soundly's Spacey Adventures are now being reborn in the more personal/experimental zine, Elephant Mess. Brown Rot is currently accepting contributions of all types and sizes. If you enjoy zines or mail or are just looking for someone to dump all of your problems onto, drop me a line at:

Daniel Murphy
c/o Worth-A-Try Productions
PO Box 6626
Boise ID 83707

OLD MAN SKATES

SOME DEMENTED POEMS BY :
FRANK ZEN

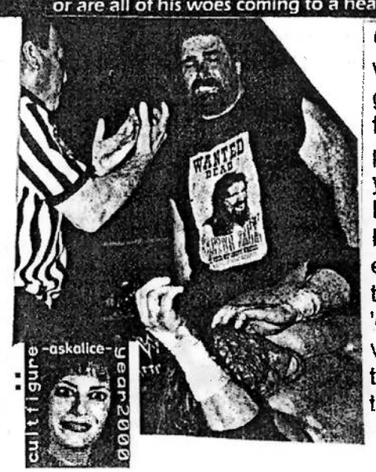


NUMB
every time
I get to work
and go to
this job
I lose
more
and more
of
my integrity
and myself
in the process .

RE-ANIMATOR, H.P. Lovecraft's wildly outrageous tale of grisly horror that has become a modern cult-classic almost overnight, comes to home video to haunt, thrill and delight the mad scientist in us all.

Re-animation, the science of bringing dead creatures back to life, is Herbert West's dream. West tests his secret life-rejuvenating potion on some cooperative corpses at a local morgue. It's a success! But only a temporary one—as the dead spring to life, reacting violently to their re-animation. Zombies are loose and now West cannot control the very beasts he has re-created. The born-again dead are unstoppable, even severed body parts take on life like so many split worms! Herbert West has a serious problem—will he become the first in a new breed of headhunters or are all of his woes coming to a head?

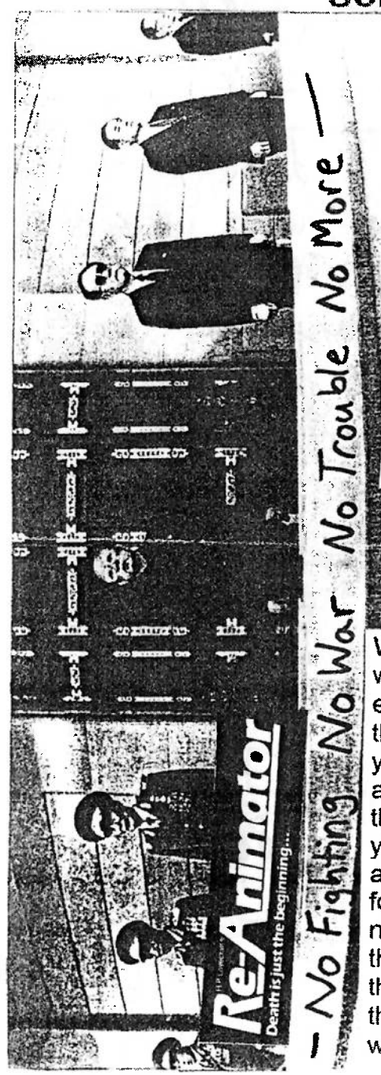
TOO COLD
it's so windy
so humid
so cold
that even the whores
don't dare
to come out anymore .



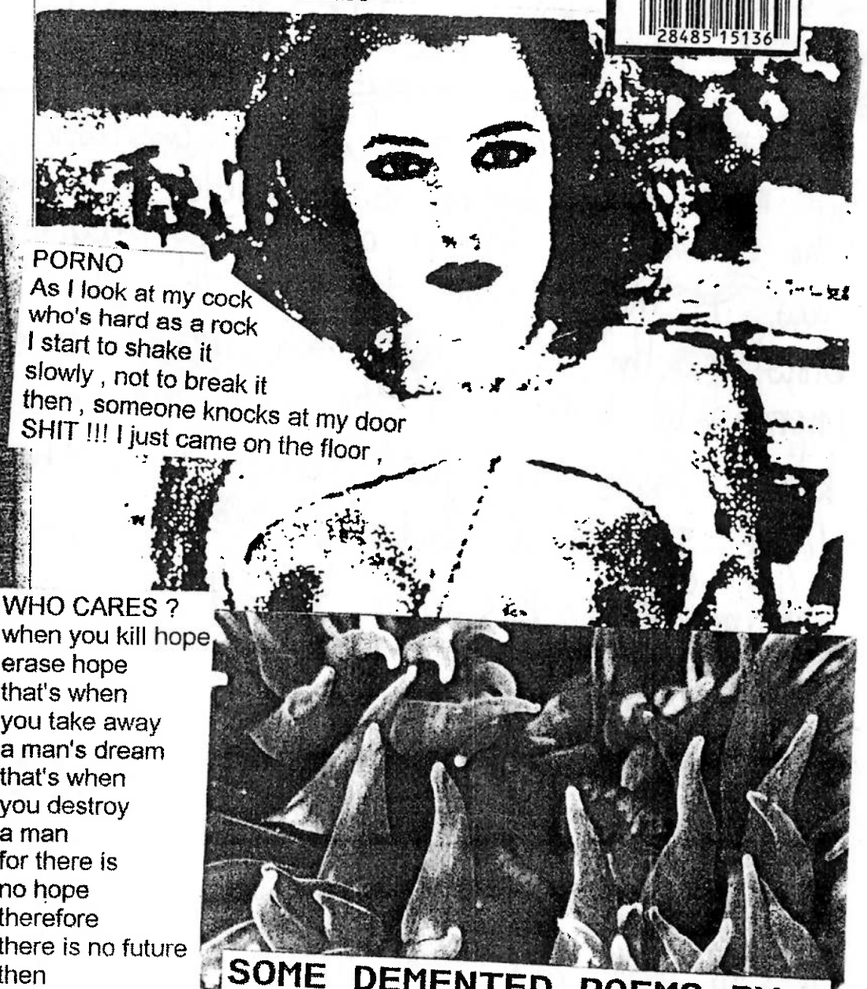
GETTING EVEN
what comes around
goes around
fuck with me
play behind me back
you fucking bastard
I'll get you
I'll get even
even if it's
the last thing I do
'cause
vengeance is like sex
the longer it takes
the better it is.

SOME DEMENTED POEMS BY
FRANK ZEN

SOME DEMENTED POEMS BY :
FRANK ZEN



No War No Trouble No More
No Fighting



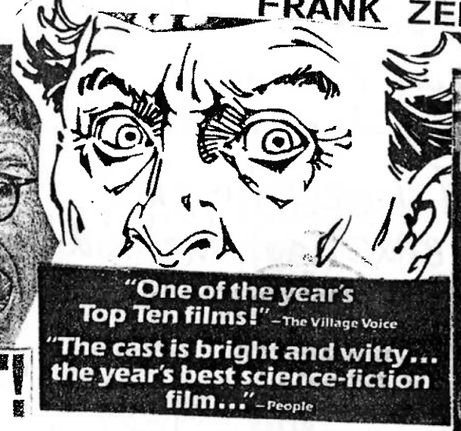
PORNO
As I look at my cock
who's hard as a rock
I start to shake it
slowly , not to break it
then , someone knocks at my door
SHIT !!! I just came on the floor ,

WHO CARES ?
when you kill hope
erase hope
that's when
you take away
a man's dream
that's when
you destroy
a man
for there is
no hope
therefore
there is no future
then
why bother ?

ONE NIGHT
a cry in the night
erupts violently
someone is screaming
someone is in pain
and it sounds like a man
now he's screaming even louder
sounds like he is agonizing
one last shout ...
now I don't hear him anymore
I only hear the silence
he could be dead
or is it just me ...

NUKE IT!

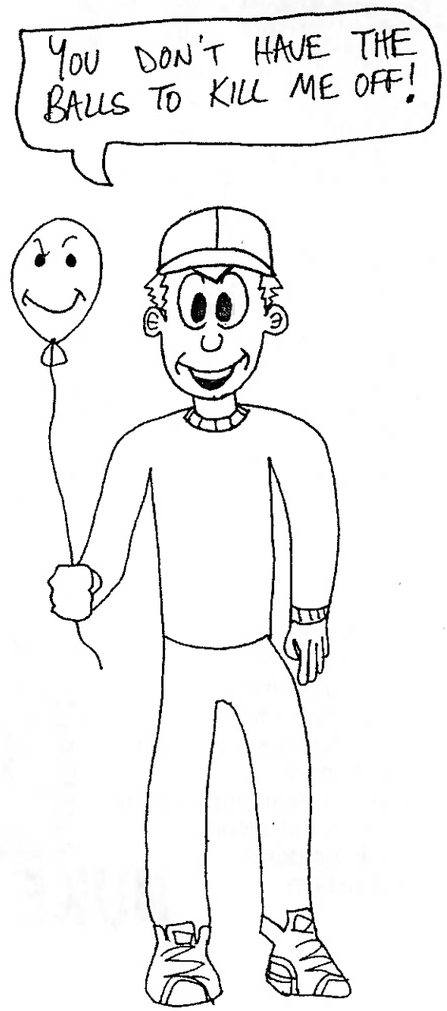
SOME DEMENTED POEMS BY :
FRANK ZEN



SPIDEY-MAN NEEDS YOUR HELP!

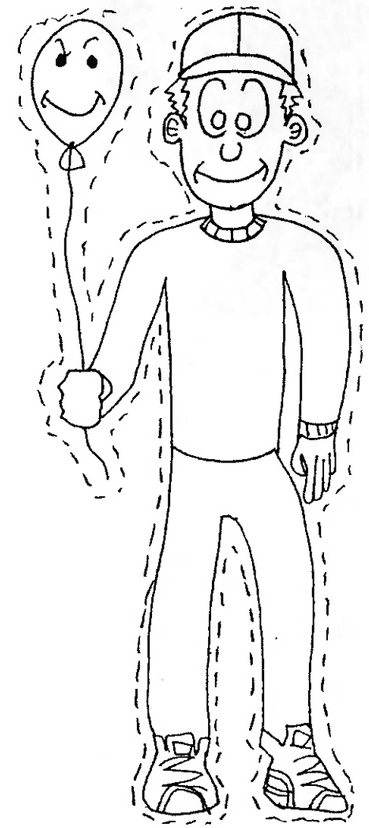
Our hero has faced many obstacles and dangers, but none have been as horrible as The Kid, a creature who seems to thrive on Spidey-Man's misery! Now, it may be fun to use the Activity Page to blow up the Kid with an atomic missle, or to impregnate him with the spawn of an alien, but we all know these are just temporary setbacks to the little son of a bitch.

The time has come to rid the world of The Kid, once and for all, and this is where you come in, dear reader... we are asking you to devise the most brutal, painful, and destructive way you can think of to kill off the little bastard forever! This contest will run until July 1st, after which the winner will have his/her method of enacting the Kid's demise featured in a final Spidey-Man comic strip in the following issue of Body Bags (Paper or Plastic)!

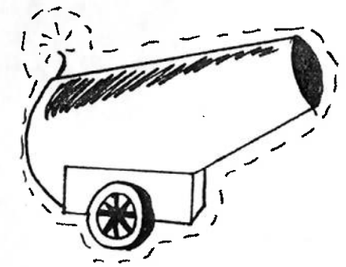


ACTIVITY PAGE!

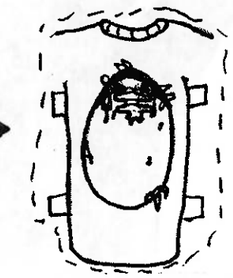
THE KID HAS BEEN TORMENTING SPIDEY-MAN LONG ENOUGH! NOW IS YOUR CHANCE TO LIBERATE OUR HERO BY USING THE CUT-OUTS BELOW TO DESTROY THE LITTLE BASTARD!



THE KID

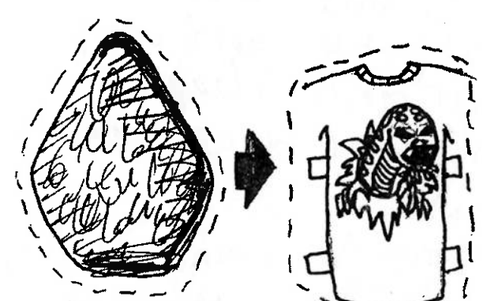


CANNON

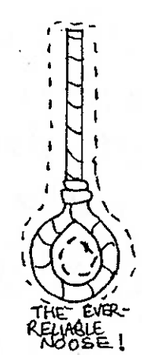


PAPER SHREDDER (JUST MAKE SURE SPIDEY-MAN IS NOWHERE NEAR WHEN YOU USE IT!)

SEE HOW HAPPY YOU'LL MAKE SPIDEY-MAN? NOW MAYBE HE CAN GI THE KIND OF HELP, THAT HE NEEDS!



ALIEN EGG



THE EVER-RELIABLE NOOSE!

ATOMIC MISSLE!

by Hamish

Hamburgers, pizza, mexican restaurants. We're littered w/ institutions of quick, easy, efficient, accessible eatery. Fast food is an empire unto itself. It is a part of our comfort zone living. Like the tv show 'Survivor', we know it's shit but we are hooked. There is an inescapable draw to the phrases "supersize" & "would you like fries w/ that"?

We're hooked very young. Flashy commercials that parade goofy characters. It's natural to get tired of cooking. Trips to the supermarket are such a chore (especially w/ bratty kids) so it's a relief to have take-out or drive-thru. And all the more enticing to get prizes like stickers, dumb ass dolls, cheap plastic cups or coupons. Who says cereal boxes have to have the monopoly.

Fast food hutts are the pre-cursor to night clubs w/ no cover, cheap drinks & often hot action to score for members of the opposite sex (if they qualify when not stuffing their faces to reveal abominable eating etiquette.) We always check out the group at the next table or booth. Such is social functioning.

The managers are quite often geeks. Sometimes we have gangly connections to hook us up. Sometimes it's the easiest means of just 'slacking' or searching for a different menu. We need the change of pace. Combo here & platter there. Freedom of choice instead of the same old crap. And yet we get older & we know just what kind of crap is being shovelled down. Even when we really don't have the time to spare, we easily make the allowances for cholesterol & fat invasion. Block a colon, clog an artery. Why not?

How easy fast food ties in w/ everything. Just finished mall-rating? Just starting? Fast food. Downtown w/ friends to pick up the new Britney cd? What next? Fast food? Theatre just emptied? Where to now? Fast food. And what cute nicknames these places have: Mickey D's & BK indeed. How about Pizza Slut, Taco Hell, **K**(ant)**F**(ucking) **C**(ook).

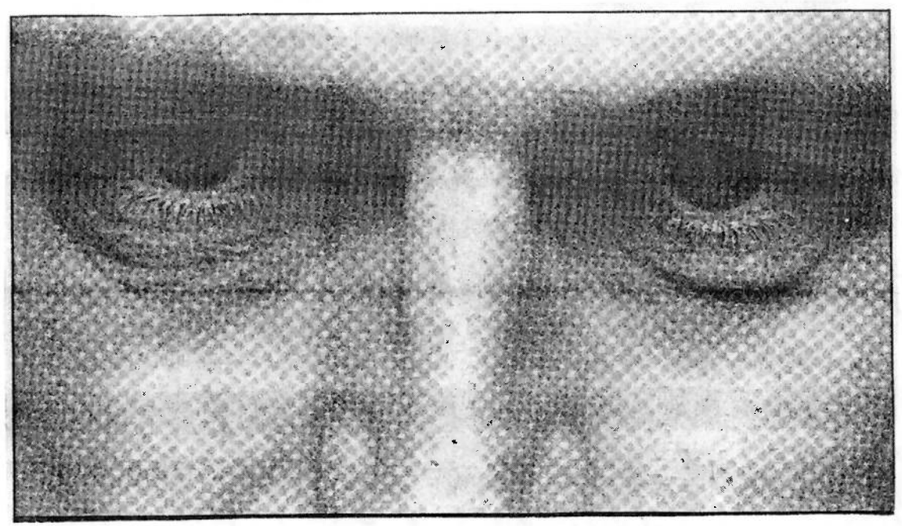
News mag shows, industry journals, pesky journalists & environmental groups tell us that these corporations are damaging & evil but we

never hear any admittance to a problem. We laugh & shrug indifferently w/ secret sauce on our chin & mustard spills on our shirts. Who cares when the only concern is to wipe grease from our lips?

We are what we eat but we don't think about it. Decisions always have consequences but who gives a fuck when we love our overwhelming choices & catchy slogans?

Did you ever think the Golden Arches would come to be a routine at points in life? Or that on-the-go grab meals would reduce eating to being a habit? Leave it to these chain stores to be the shady uncle in the family. Even dirty & sleazy. What is the next stage in fast foodery (or is that 'foolery'?) We can decide but the question is will we?...

...In the meantime, gimmee a no. 3 & hold the cheese.



ADULT VIDEO

Wildcats

(Tera Hart, Anna Malle, Mike Horner, Alex Sanders, Yvonne, Felicia)

Sci-fi experiment fucks up turning people into cat-vampires straight outta Michael Jackson's 'Thriller' video & w/ fx ala 'Wolfen'. The cats lust for milk/spunk & are horny w/ a thing for titties action. There's an anal, some facial splats, lotsa latex & a close fuck scene w/ a male member awfully close to a zipper. Good thing for him these cats weren't out for blood.

Chasin' the Fifties

(Chasey Lain, Tiffany Mynx, Jordan Lee, Amanda Adams, Lindsay May, TT Boy, Colt Steele)

Cross between 'Peggy Sue Got Married' vs. 'Back to the Future' as a disillusioned live-in lover goes back in time to the 50's where the chicks are sluts. Lotsa retro (except for the underwear) & nostalgia of music, cars & of course roller skates. Facials, 3way lesbo & a DP on a garage floor

Extreme Sex 4

(Ashlyn Gere, Tammi Ann, Rebecca Bardoux, Anna Malle, Bionca, Ariana, Melissa Monet, Debi Diamond, Tricia Yen, Tom Byron)

This installment is entitled 'The Experiment' as a couple of Dr. Frankenstein scientists do research on sex. Girls come to their lab to play w/ dildos & high-tech bedroom fashions. So much boning & a dildo that looks like a light sabre. A very cyber feel w/ Ariana & Bionca the particular nasties & Yen representing for the Asian fetishists.

Where the Boys Aren't 6

(Amber Lynn, Christy Canyon, Jaunne, Julia Ann, Jeanna Fine, Sindee Cox, Sarah Jane Hamilton)

Some heavyweight girl fun & honey humping. This beaver convention is equipped w/ dildos & decked out in latex and cyber gadget machinery. Hot sex & lotsa fucky tongue action. Along w/ spankings & a behind-the-scenes section we also get fingering & fingering. Of course no facial cream but big time anal.

PERFORMER OF THE YEAR

A documentary on Debi Diamond – a girl who will fuck just about anyone or anything on the globe. Begins at the AVN awards where she wins 'Performer of the Year' (Ron Jeremy makes out w/ 2 bimbos in the background). The segments basically feature portions of interviews most of which are dull & boring, stories & quotations. The rest of the tape is filled w/ excerpts of her career including a slurpy double dildo sequence & a masturbation scene w/ another girl using her foot to get Debi off. When Debi comes to the party, you know she 'cums'! She spasms on the floor like some epileptic w/ Tourette's. The tape ends w/ her bj'ing a guy in a limo. Listen for how many times she says she's horny.

Ashlyn Rising

(Ashlyn Gere, Nina Hartley, Sean Michaels)

Poor Ashlyn's French dickhead boyfriend makes her blow other guys amongst other sleazy things. After one humiliating session, she goes to best friend Sean. Instead of taking advantage of her w/ his

huge black missile, he checks her into a plush sex clinic run by Dr. Nina. Both girls worried other couples have fun fun. Ashlyn learns of sex without guilt while rubbing her nipples. Both ladies finally commit to the final physical test & experiment in snuff. Ashlyn cured of her sex fears? Oh yeah! In the end Sean is rewarded large for providing help in the first place. Let freedom ring!

Checkmate

(Anna Malle, Bebi Diamond, Felicia, Venus Delight, Dyanna Lauren)

Stupid & cheesy doesn't begin to sum this up. Everyone is a life size chess piece in a game of contact chess. They all move around a large board in semi-nudi/pseudo D&D outfits & then jump each other's bones w/ dork ass medieval music in the background. Weird, distracting & to top it all off incorrect — 2 pawns on a King's Space ?? I don't think so. I wanna see Felicia girl/girl action as much as the next any but hearing her deliver horrible Shakespeare kills any stiff boner. This one is plain annoying. Probably a hit w/ underground comic fanboys.

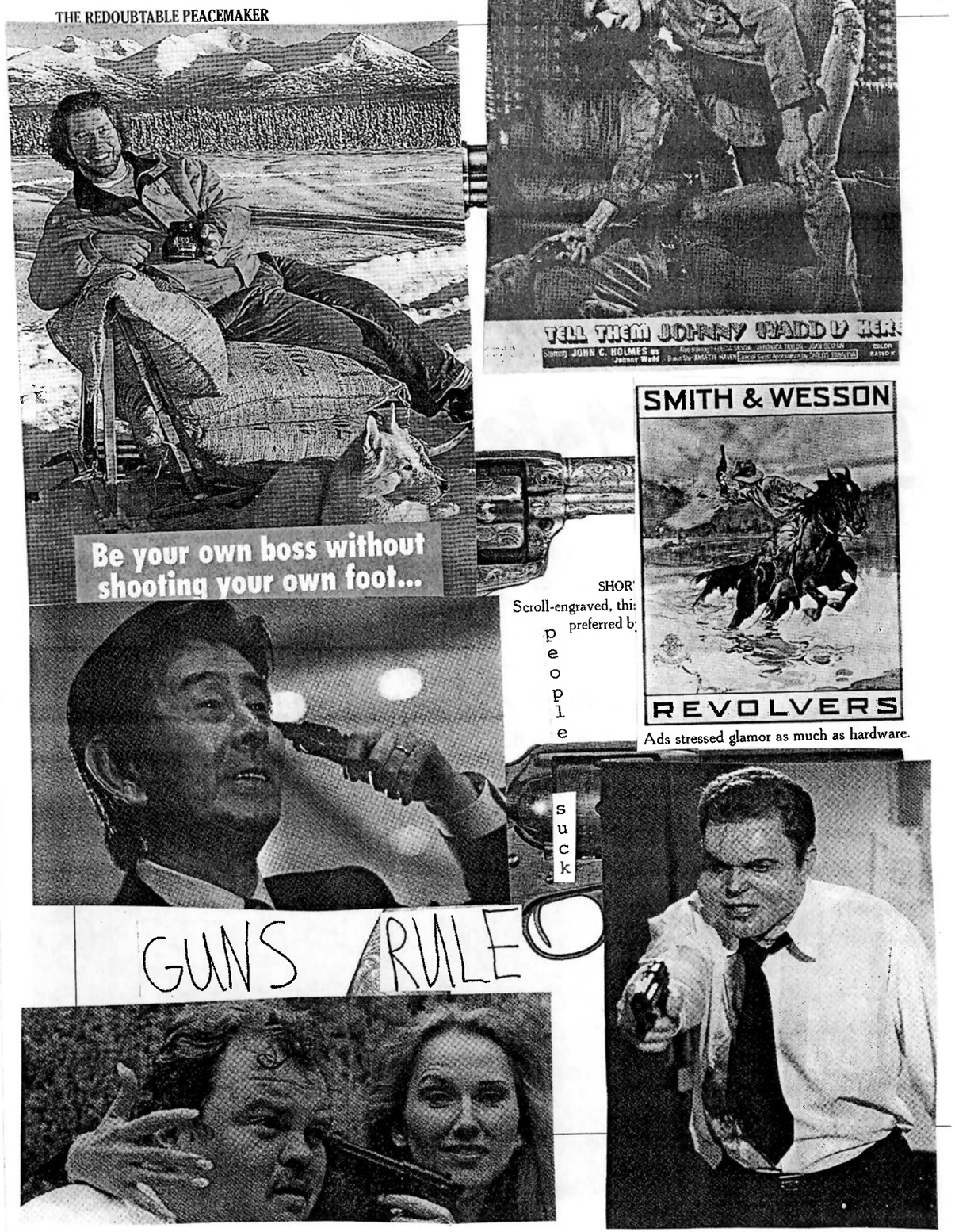
Crazy Love

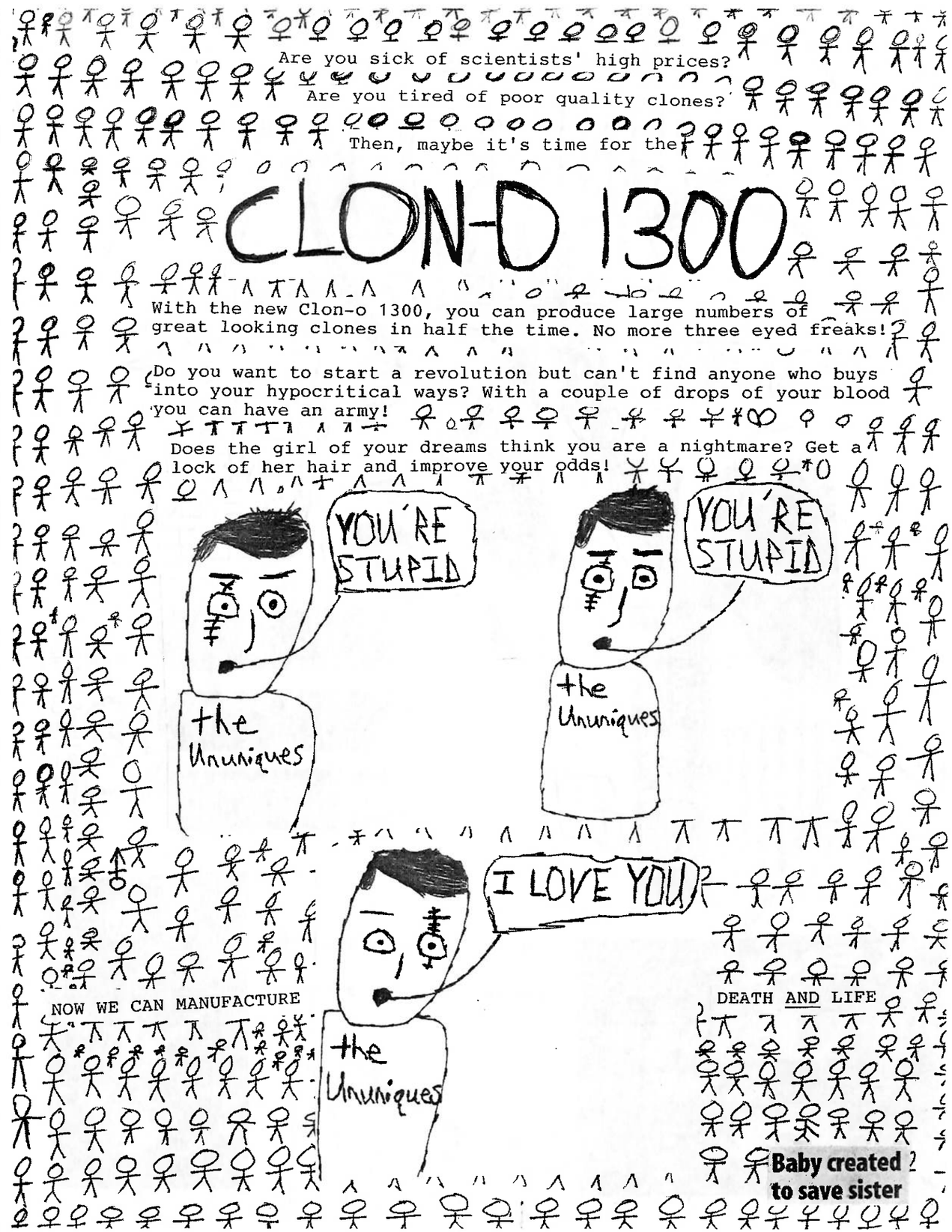
(Asia Carrera, Kylie Ireland, Anna (again!) Malle, Joey Silvera, Jonathan Morgan)

Asia & Johnny are a pair of sex writers suffering from writers block due to various infidelities. Their editor sends them to therapist Kylie so they can once again crank out erotica. Anna sucks Joey before Doc & the writers discover 3 is a magic number. If we ever have to go to a shrink, how could we not fantasize about the sessions that go on here — especially when all ends well. Problems are solved, pussy has got massive play & creativity has not stifled. Just the cure.

Trouble Makes

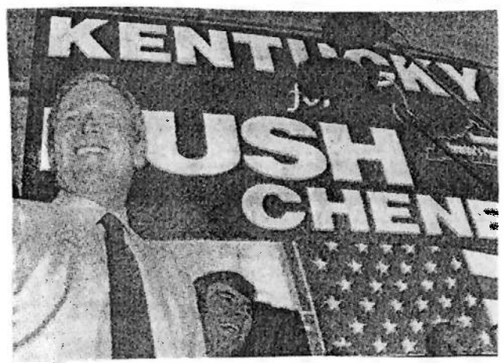
Somebody call Andrea Dworkin & the Feminazis: Celeste is found dead on a checkerboard floor w/ neck slashed ear to ear. She pissed off her lover so much, he killed her. Cut to flashbacks of her banging Asia Carrera & her ex- doing Laura Palmer, Tammi Ann, Crystal Gold. Celeste toilet lapped these girls to but jealousy fuelled rage and 6 feet under she went (surprisingly w/ little blood)


THE REDOUBTABLE PEACEMAKER
TELL THEM JOHNNY YAADD U HERE
JOHN C. HOLMES
Be your own boss without shooting your own foot...
SMITH & WESSON
REVOLVERS
SHOR
Scroll-engraved, thi
preferred b
Ads stressed glamor as much as hardware.
people
suck
GUNS RULE


Are you sick of scientists' high prices?
Are you tired of poor quality clones?
Then, maybe it's time for the
CLON-O 1300
With the new Clon-o 1300, you can produce large numbers of great looking clones in half the time. No more three eyed freaks!
Do you want to start a revolution but can't find anyone who buys into your hypocritical ways? With a couple of drops of your blood you can have an army!
Does the girl of your dreams think you are a nightmare? Get a lock of her hair and improve your odds!
YOU'RE STUPID
the Ununiques
YOU'RE STUPID
the Ununiques
I LOVE YOU
the Ununiques
NOW WE CAN MANUFACTURE
DEATH AND LIFE
Baby created to save sister

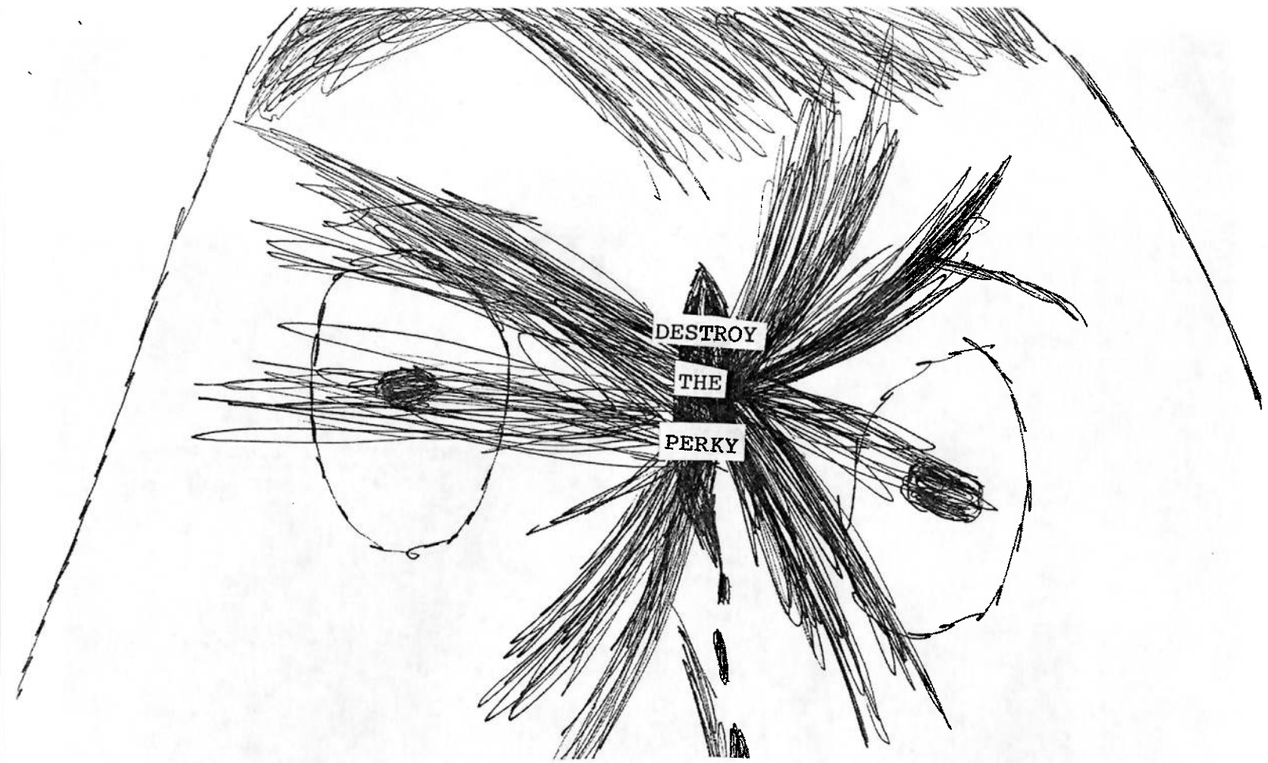
armies and armies of...

PUNK ROCK ZOMBIES

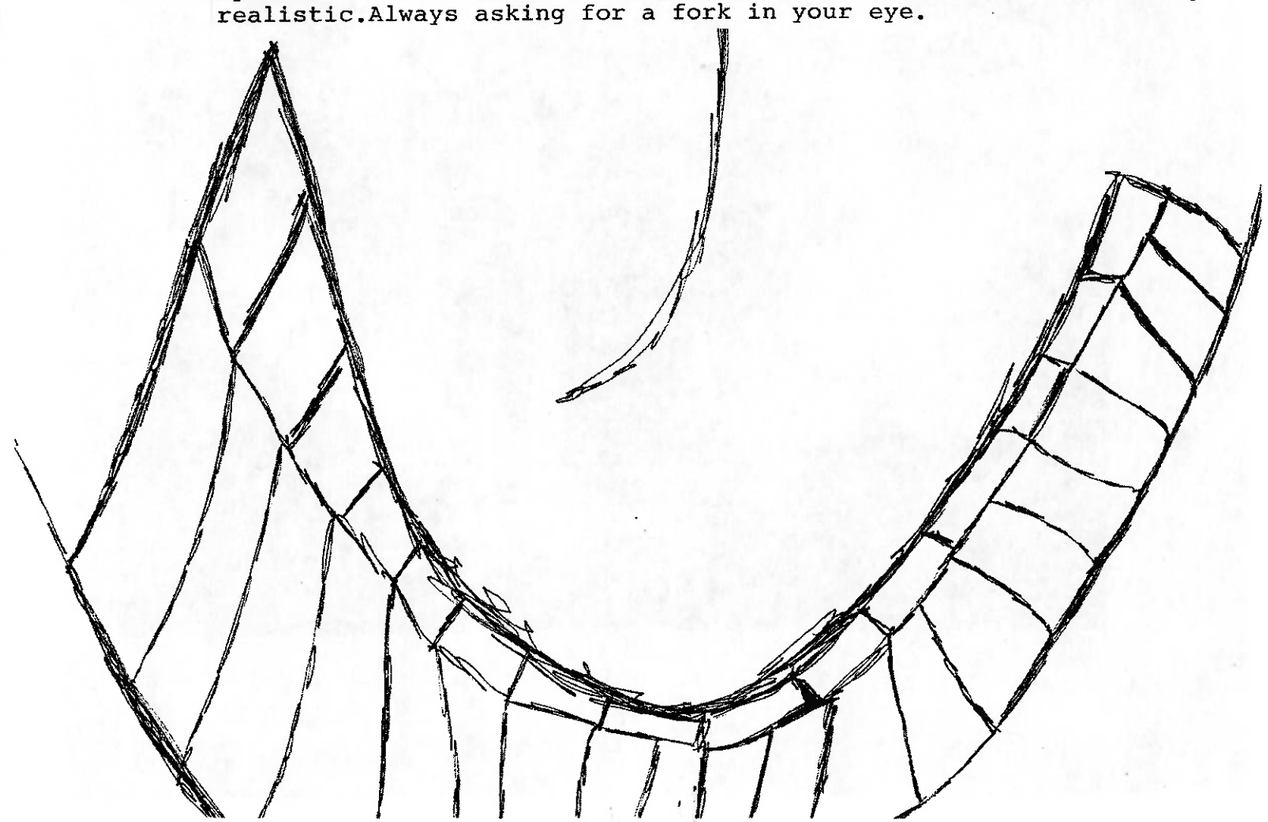


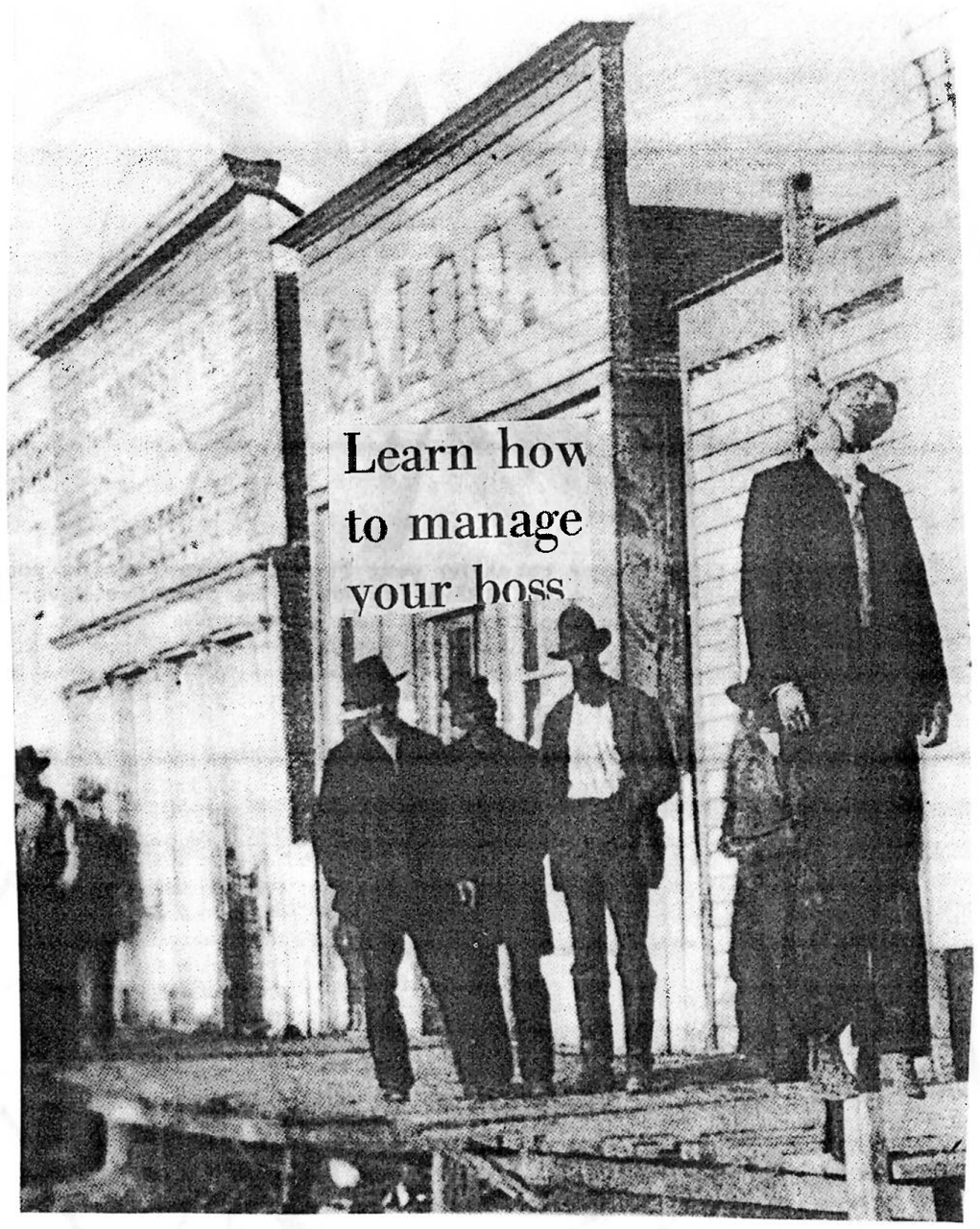
No matter who you choose,

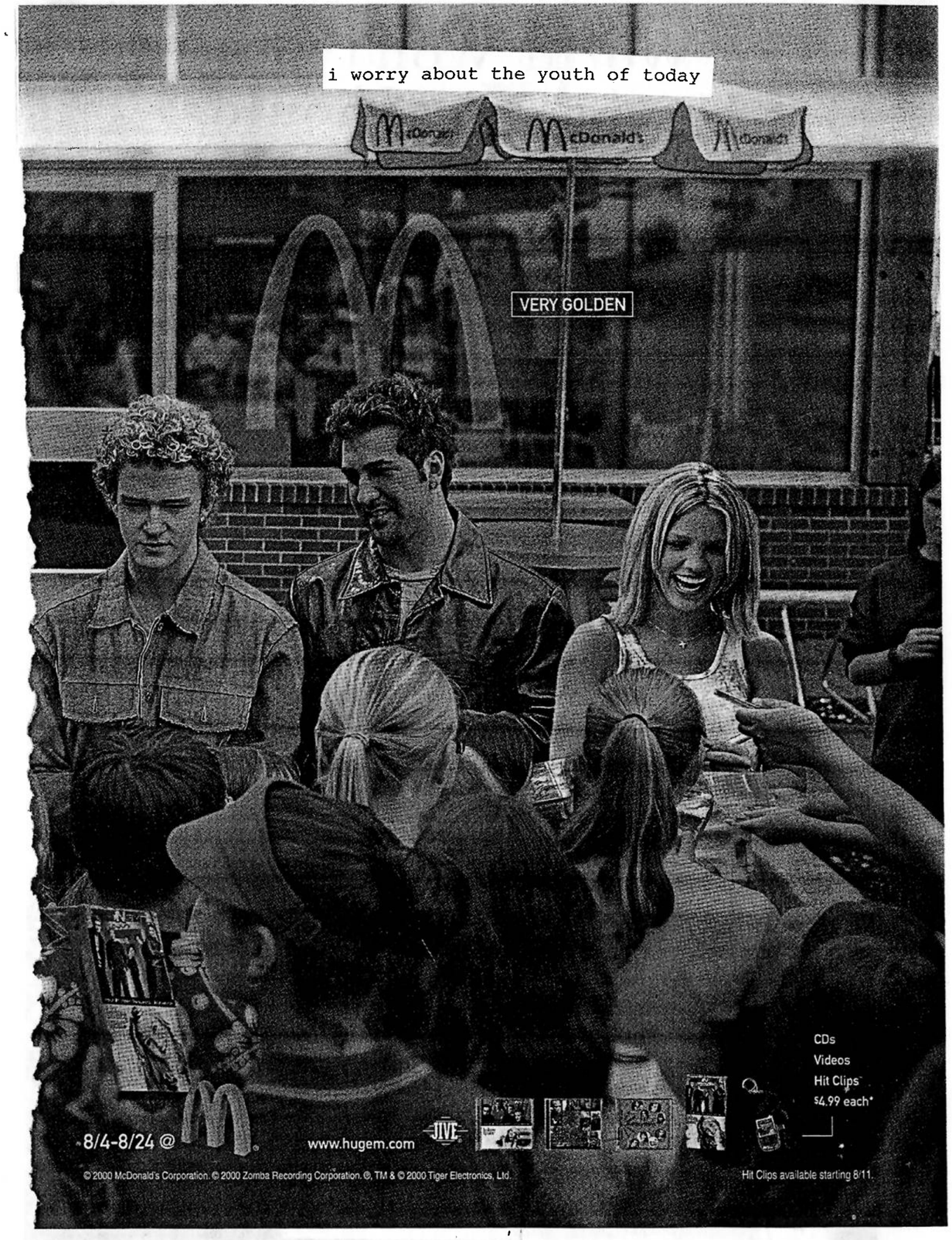
You're still going to lo$e



Always smiling.Always thinking your right.Always forcing your opinion on everyone else.Always trying to be positive.Never being realistic.Always asking for a fork in your eye.




Learn how
to manage
your boss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If The World Won't Go Away, Mavbe You Should.

I'll bitch and moan about anything

Listen to my suffering

I've had it so bad

It's all because of my dad

He only bought me two cars

You can almost see my emotional scars

Listen to my depressing song

And everything that's gone wrong

From grace I'll fall

Because I can't go to the mall

I won't try anything new but I'm unique

Deep inside I'm just a geek

Thanks to daddy's wallet, I don't have to work

I'm a artistic fucking dork

It's so tough being a creative genius

I act like up my ass is a ten foot penis

You're fucking stupid

You think the world owes you a favor

You want everyone to know you're a "artist"

Shut up or else

POE a tree outta A hat

People are always complaining that I don't write enough in this zine.Well, since I only do this zine for the acceptance of others, I thought I'd give the people what they want:some high quality poetry.So I put a bunch of word in a hat and pulled them out, randomly.'

foolish bored broken suffering ocean to kill

together torture learn forgot love anything hate scars

back orange breasts unlimited lock

N.Y. can now pour trash down drain

THE GOOD DOCTOR

For no real reason, I'll hold your balls and tell you to cough

I'll fix your broken arm and the next day it'll fall off

I'll make sure you die soon

when I replace your heart with a baboon's

When grandma comes in,I'll say you suffer from "SOL"

you're as good as dead,I'll see you in hell

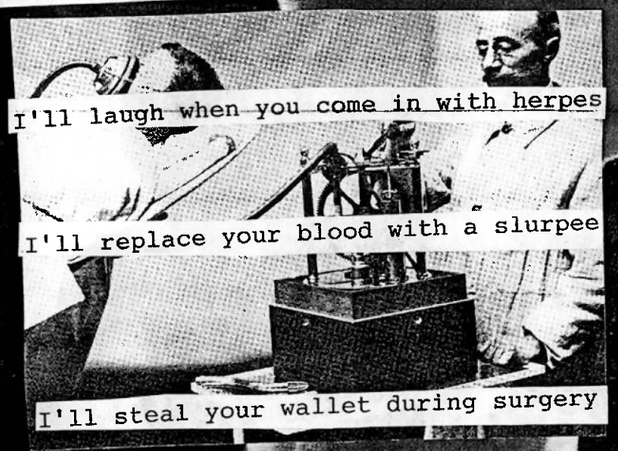
I'll try to get your daughter to suck my dick

then tell you she needs to see me again,"this child is very sick"

I'll sell you medicine you don't need

I'll make sure it burns when you peed

On the internet,I'll put your medical history for all to read



I'll laugh when you come in with herpes

I'll replace your blood with a slurpee

I'll steal your wallet during surgery

I think it's funny

You're dead

and I've got all your money

WHERE HAVE ALL THE ZOMBIES GONE?

I don't care about the new school of "horror/suspense" movies. They're about as fun to watch as an episode of Scooby Doo. I miss the old days of horror. I miss the vampires, the werewolves, the huge bad ass monsters, and the killers with household appilances. I miss the days when decent acting and a plot were not required. Here's some things horror movies need.

1. Even more blood. I want a red river in every damn scene.

2. "Scene Someone Should Use #1- A character turns a faucet on and blood comes out instead of water (...for some odd reason...)

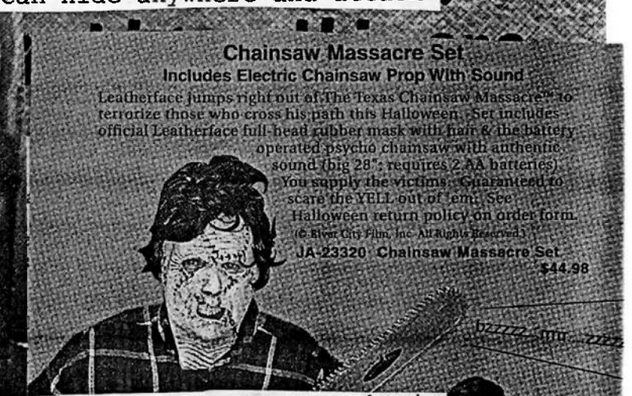
3. More victims getting their eyeballs ripped out, stabbed, etc. Nothing's better than a good eyeball scene. (For instance, in one of the "Friday the 13th" movies when Jason squeezes the eyeballs out of a girl and "zombie" when a woman gets her eyesocket jammed into a piece of wood.)

4. Even more pointless nudity

5. "Scene Someone Should Use #2- Some dumbass guy is leaning on a wall, holding a gun, and talking about how he is going to kick the monster's ass until the monster's knifelike arm rips through the wall and the guy

6. "Scene Someone Should Use #3"- Typical horror movie female (blonde hair, killer body, extremely stupid) goes to take the garbage out. She is next to one of the garbage cans and there is absolutely no noise except for a sound coming from a near-by bush She looks and sees nothing. She ~~sighs a sigh~~ of relief. Then, the garbage can lid shoots off and something drags her into the can.

7. Think smaller: As in younger victims, people are going to be more worried for the safety of a small child than a 20-something moron. Also, smaller villians. Like a possesed five-year old or a minature alien running around. They can hide anywhere and attack at anytime.



8. Whatever happened to badguys who make stupid jokes throughout the movie? You know, when they get set on fire they say "Now we'r cookin!" or when someone chops off one of their fingers they say, "You really are a... sharp one"!

VIOLENCE IS GOOD

We like it when things go wrong. We go to car races to see cars blow up, not win the race. We rubberneck on the highway hoping to see a head roll, not hoping everyone is okay. Our bloodlust is one of our most basic instincts. Whether we admit it to ourselves is another question

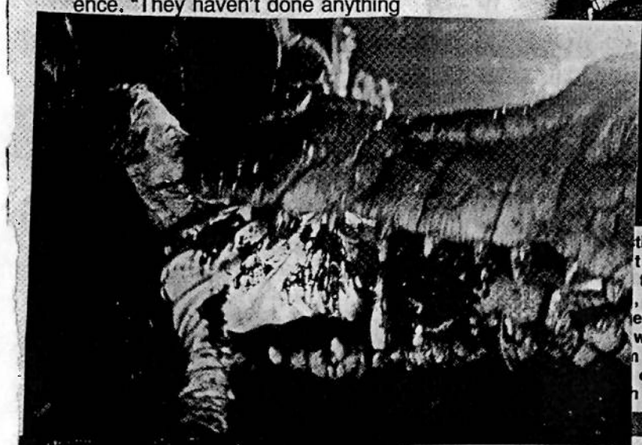
and JAPW? Well, that depends upon y

If you ask someone in the W

what the intentions and goals of

you're trying to do in the ring

If you ask someone with Jersey All Pro Wrestling, there is no difference. "They haven't done anything



tlers clob-
ther with
thrill for
, but do
ever stop
what kind
n damage
could be
n other?

10) Violence...

...And lots of it! C'mon, it's a fighting game! With no fake vomit or cute little "dizzy" stars. You're gonna see some heads roll when you play MK. When you see your MK opponent bearing down for the kill, you'll wish you were a cartoon.

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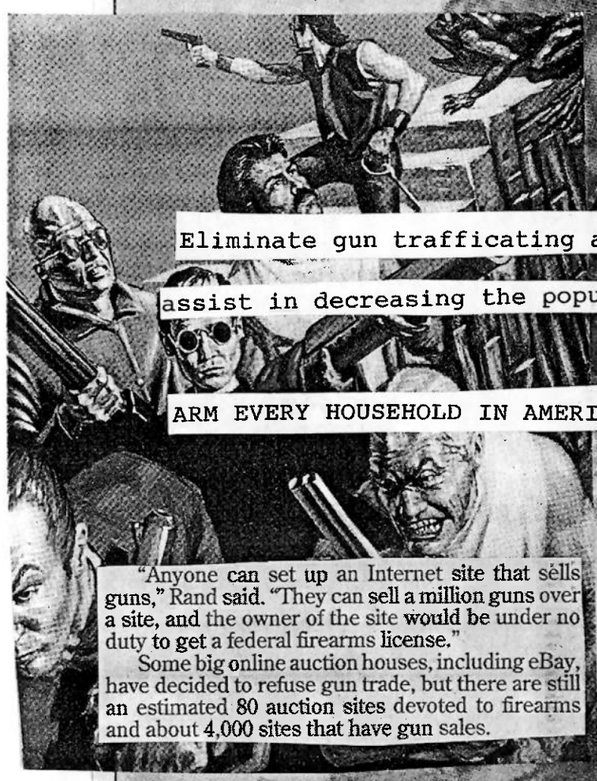
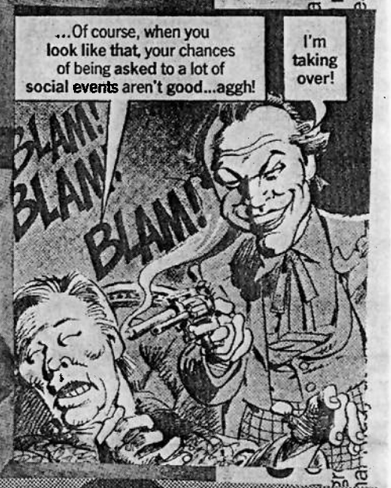
MORE GUNS, DAMMIT



Eliminate gun trafficating and assist in decreasing the population

ARM EVERY HOUSEHOLD IN AMERICA



"Anyone can set up an Internet site that sells guns," Rand said. "They can sell a million guns over a site, and the owner of the site would be under no duty to get a federal firearms license."

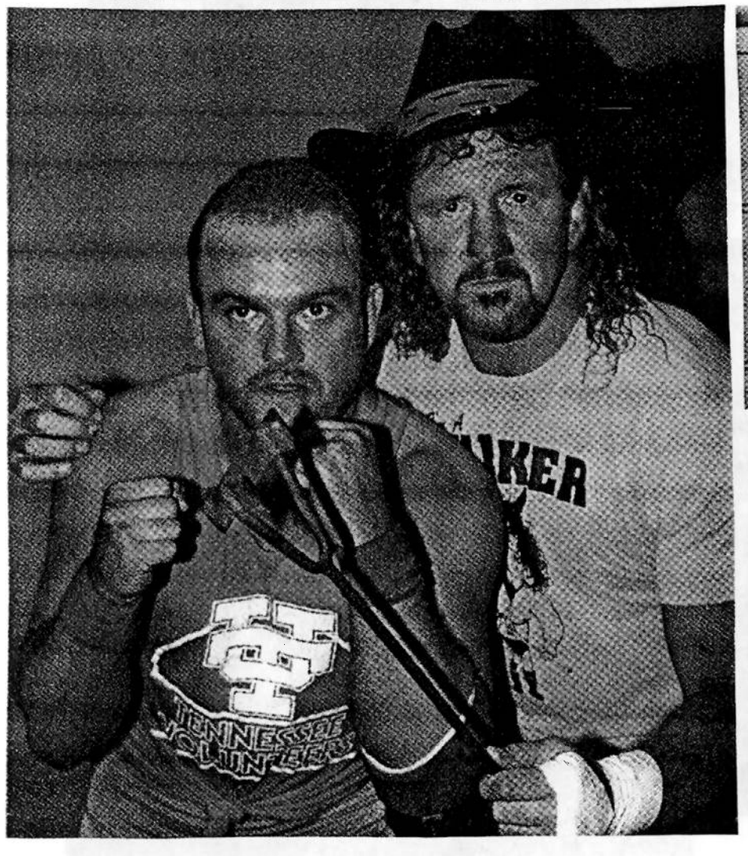
Some big online auction houses, including eBay, have decided to refuse gun trade, but there are still an estimated 80 auction sites devoted to firearms and about 4,000 sites that have gun sales.

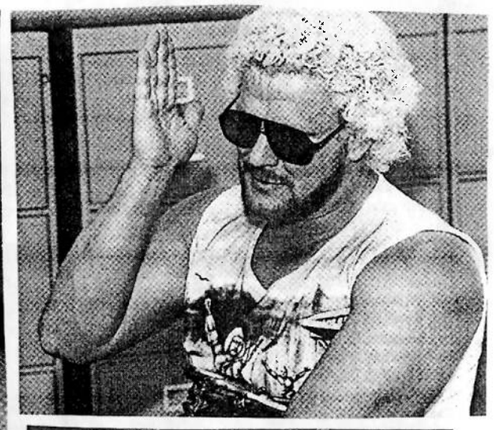
I MISS EDDIE

Eddie Gilbert was 5'9 but one of the best heels in the business. He cut some of the best promos ever. He had bloody wars with Cactus Jack and Terry Funk. He went out with Missy Hyatt in real life. He was the orginal talent coordinator of ECW before Paul E. Dangerously. He hit Jerry Lawler, with a car. He threw fire in Lawler's face. On numerous occasions. Until his untimely death of a drug overdose in Puerto Rico, "Hot Stuff" was the man

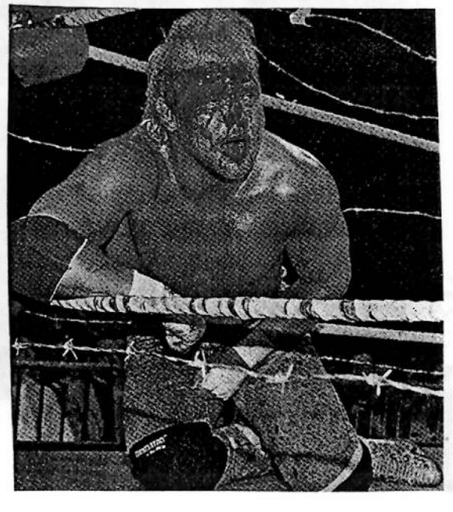
For years, Eddie Gilbert has been "the wrestler you love to hate." He rarely deviates from his rulebreaking image.

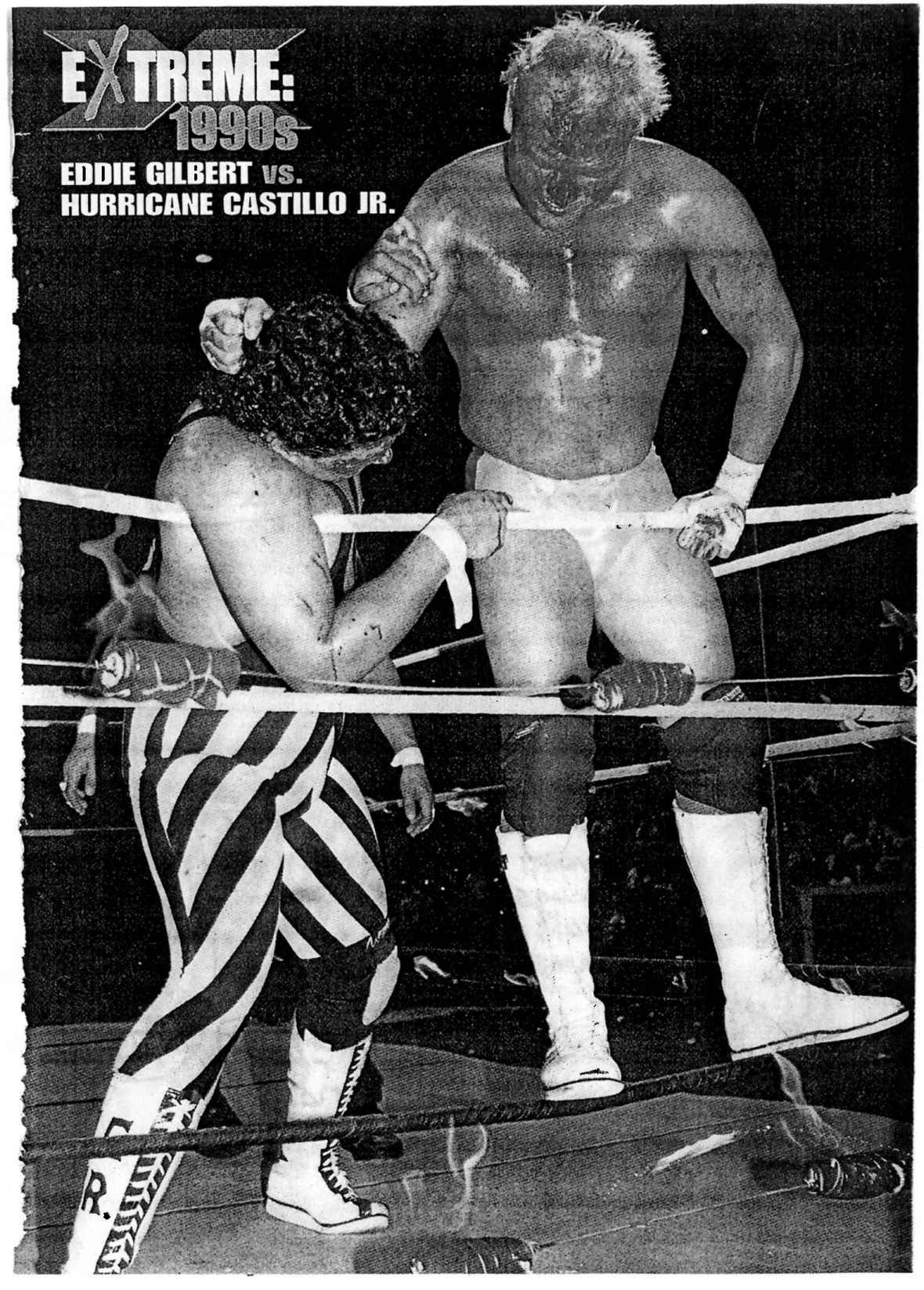
A legend of Memphis wrestling, Eddie Gilbert (on the left), stands next to one of the toughest S.O.B.s ever to grace the squared circle, Terry Funk, here brandishing his famous branding iron. After stints in both the NWA and the WWF, Gilbert returned to Memphis, where he had cut his wrestling teeth under the tutelage of his father Tommy Gilbert. In Memphis, Gilbert had a long-standing feud with the King of Memphis Jerry Lawler. The Funker has been everywhere and done everything—from being the NWA heavyweight champ to fighting in exploding rings with barbed wire for ropes to waging unforgettable Japanese Death Match wars with Cactus Jack.





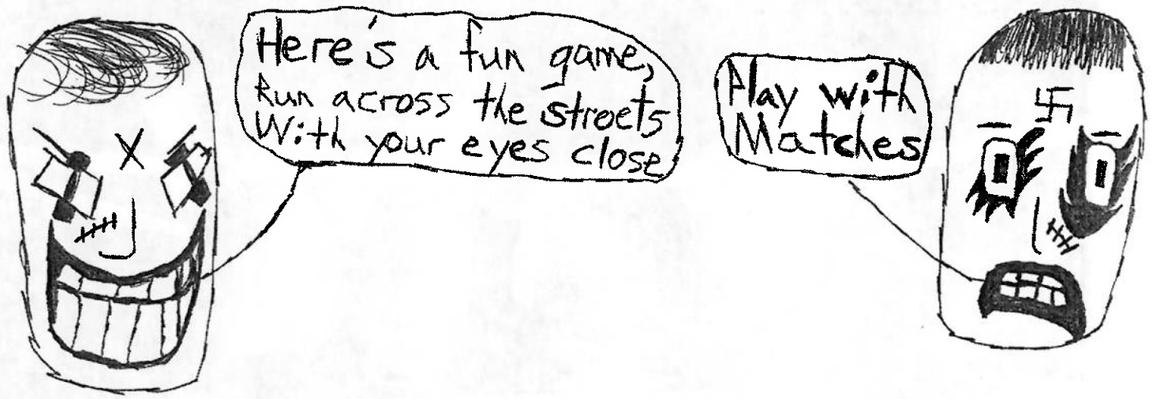
Eddie Gilbert's manager, Jimmy Hart, insists that Gilbert be called King Edward following his Texas death match victory over Jerry "The King" Lawler for the Mid-Southern title in Memphis.

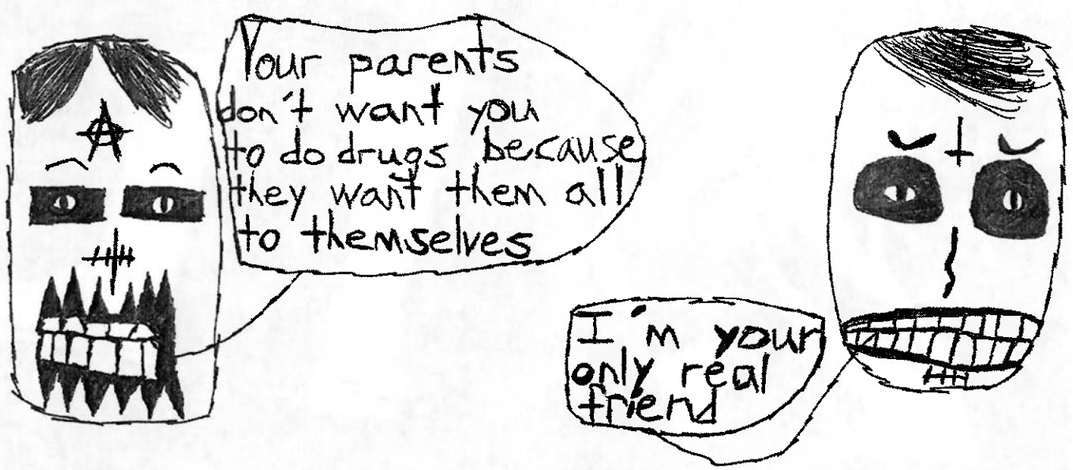




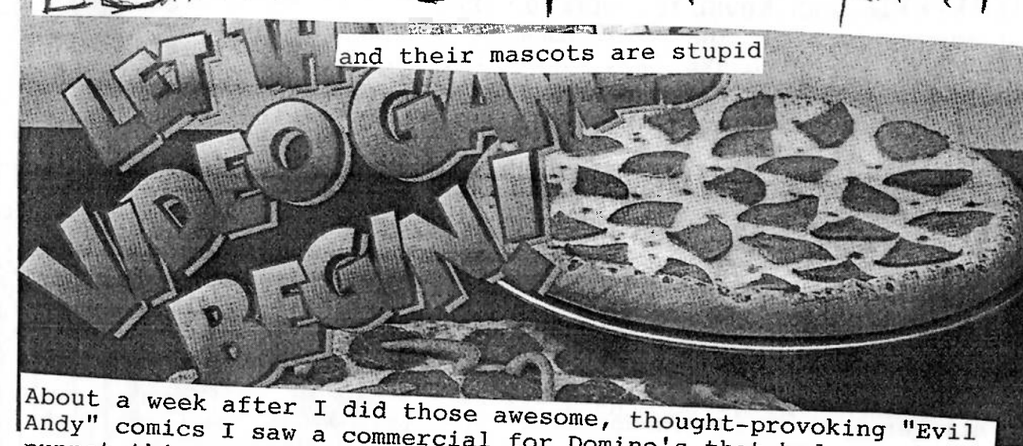
ADVISE FROM ANDY

for boys + girls





DOMINO'$ $U¢K$



About a week after I did those awesome, thought-provoking "Evil Andy" comics I saw a commercial for Domino's that had a monkey puppet thing causing mischief and the new slogan of "Bad Andy. Good Pizza." It left me thing, "Wow. What the hell was that?" Domino's pizza tastes so crappy it's not even funny. Plus, their characters always suck. Anybody remember "The Noid"? Their owner is a hard core pro-lifer (not that it really matters). Didn't they have ads in South Africa saying that their pizza was so cheap even the blacks could afford it (...or something along those lines.) Go help your local pizza place. Their pizza is another example of the independents kicking the shit out of the majors.

It's tough being a nice guy when you aren't one.

WARNING

"FUCK THE pool. Kevin. You work too hard.

THE TEMPERATURE INSIDE OF YOUR CAR REACHES/EXCEDES 100°.
PLEASE DO NOT LEAVE YOUR BABIES INSIDE.
THANK YOU

anywa

eight, and you *know* what that means. Come

It's pretty funny, I spent two years trying to get that dog to speak. Sure, 1½ I tried to beat it out of him. Then one day, I woke up, he told me to fuck off and ripped my throat out.

for it. Let me suck you down real slow and

Boycott Sleeping

tongue your hard nut sac and rim your

Don't let the man keep you laying down and with your eyes close

asshole. Let me show you how hard I

am. C

Things aren't as bad as they seem. They are much worst.

you can't live

You have to work

It had been a tough day for O.M. The teacher was reading the story and he was trying to remain awake. The kid in front of him was drawing something stupid and the girl to the right was playing with her hair. O.M. decided to kill some time by looking at all of the brusies and cuts on his body. Then, he saw it. The creature that had been living under his skin and drawing the life out of him. His past attempts to kill the monster were not to sucessfull. The time he rolled down the stairs didn't do much, nor did the time with the kitchen knife. This time, however, was differ ent. He had the parasite right where he wanted him and the bug wouldn't even see it coming. Slowly, O.M. grabbed his pencil and then jabbed it into his vein. The kid let out a scream of joy and the bastard let out a yell of fatal pain. The center of the classroom was covered with their blood. Laxy stopped twirling her hair and said "Eeew".The kill hung from O.M.'s pencil and he shouted, "I got'em". Then, the teacher told O.M. to sit down and be quiet.

You're not my type

Maybe if you had plastic put in your chest. Maybe if you put bleach in your hair. Maybe if you changed who you are. Then, maybe...

"CRITICS RAVE!" That doesn't mean I'll like it.

"A BOX OFFICE SMASH!" That doesn't mean it's good.

YOU'RE SO STUPID YOU SHOULD RUN FOR OFFICE

So far, the night had been a disappointment. Sure, there were a couple of fender-benders but nothing to get worked up about. It was a quarter to one. Even though his body was in the driver seat his mind was a million miles away. He was in a half-sleep state after looking at the razorblade collection that he kept in the glove box. He looked up at the picture of his wife and the young man he once was,that he kept above the radio. Then, he saw the reflection of the man he is now in the mirror. He noticed how the bags under his eyes and the thick beard that tried to cover the burns weren't a plesant sight. Next, he looked down to his hand. The nail on his ring finger was completly black and his other hand was still covered in blood. The man was going to call it a night until he heard the call come in on the policedetector. It looked like he got to the scene right after the cops. One car was wedged into the driver seat of another. There was blood and limbs everywhere. It was a beautiful sight. One of the best ever (except for stuff on the internet, of course). The man quickly found a couple of bushes in the background and ran towards them. He, then proceeded to have one of the best orgasms of his life.

Oooh Babyhoneychildoll

Let's role play. You can be the nun this time. I want you to rub that broken beer bottle all over my body. I'd love to make love to you on that huge bed of nails. Can you kick me in my head over and over? I want you to tell me I'm a lazy piece of shit and that you love me.

The Bowel Movement starts today. From now on, fecal does matter. Tonight, the rats will have their their say. You can not stop the underground. Everything that you have tried to flush away and everything that you tried to throw away will come back to hant you. Soon there will be no upper class, no middle class, and no poor. There will only be shit. You are either with us or dead.

Weird
Ass
Dreams
I've had lately

1. Did you ever see "The Puppet Masters"? Not the one with the killer dolls. The one with Donald Sutherland and red, cockroach-like aliens that latch onto people's backs and controls them. In my dream, there were green worm things that latched on people. I had to stab my friend in the headbecause he was possesed. So were my uncle and cousin who I had to knock out.

2. I'm on a cruise on an old, beat-up pirate ship with a girl I never met, who has scars on her wrists

3. There is a nice, little old lady that kills people (mostly children I bet), chops up their bodies, and leaves the remains in her basement

4. Monsters take over the mall (too bad it was only a dream...)

ARMY OF ASSHOLES

We're the old friends that stab you in the back and the doctors and mechanics that scam in the hell out of you and the bosses that treat you like shit and every authority figure that fucks with you for no reason and the sellouts and the stupid motherfuck ers who cut you off on the road and the fakers and the bribe-taking, hypocrical majority of politicians and our numbers are growing

I should rip your eyeballs out of your fucking face. You deserve to have a pole go thru your throat. You're nothing but a whore to society. The fact that you're a scared loser (like everyone else) but refuse to admit it, is humourous and pathetic. You know it all but you never know when to shut the fuck up. You should be killed a hundred times over. You need to be thrown off of a building over and over. I'd love to tie you to a chair and throw a lawnmower on your crotch. You need to have your tongue set on fire. I would drop a bomb on your entire city if I knew it was going to turn you into dust. Whenever I see a piece of roadkill with its insides seven feet from its rotting corpse, I'll see your face. Whenever my ears are bleeding, I'll hear your voice. When I have my head in the toilet and I'm puking up my lunch for the last two weeks, I'll think of you. Being forced to cough up your intestines would be too good for you. I feel bad for the air in your lungs. It would be perfect to chop off your arms + legs and leave you in the middle of the desert. But that would be cruelity (to the vultures and maggots). You know, having you around is actually a good thing. You're the perfect reminder of what to never become. Your stupidity makes me stronger.

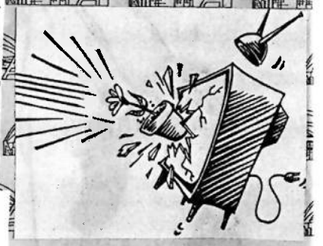
FUCK TRADITION

If your great-grandfather jumped off a bridge to celebrate turning 60, would you?

TRADITION: Corey Meltzer emerges from a pond along with other Saint Andrew's School graduates after the school's graduation commencement ceremony on Saturday. His soaking was part of a long-standing tradition at the school in which new graduates swim from one end of a pond in front of the school's chapel (background) to the other to celebrate their achievement.

"Makin' Human Sacrifices For Earth Crisis" Includes the hits: "Drinkin' Non-Alcoholic Blood"

BOLANY



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MTV
MUSIC TELEVISION®

I DON'T SMILE EVER

SATAN
S E
EDGE